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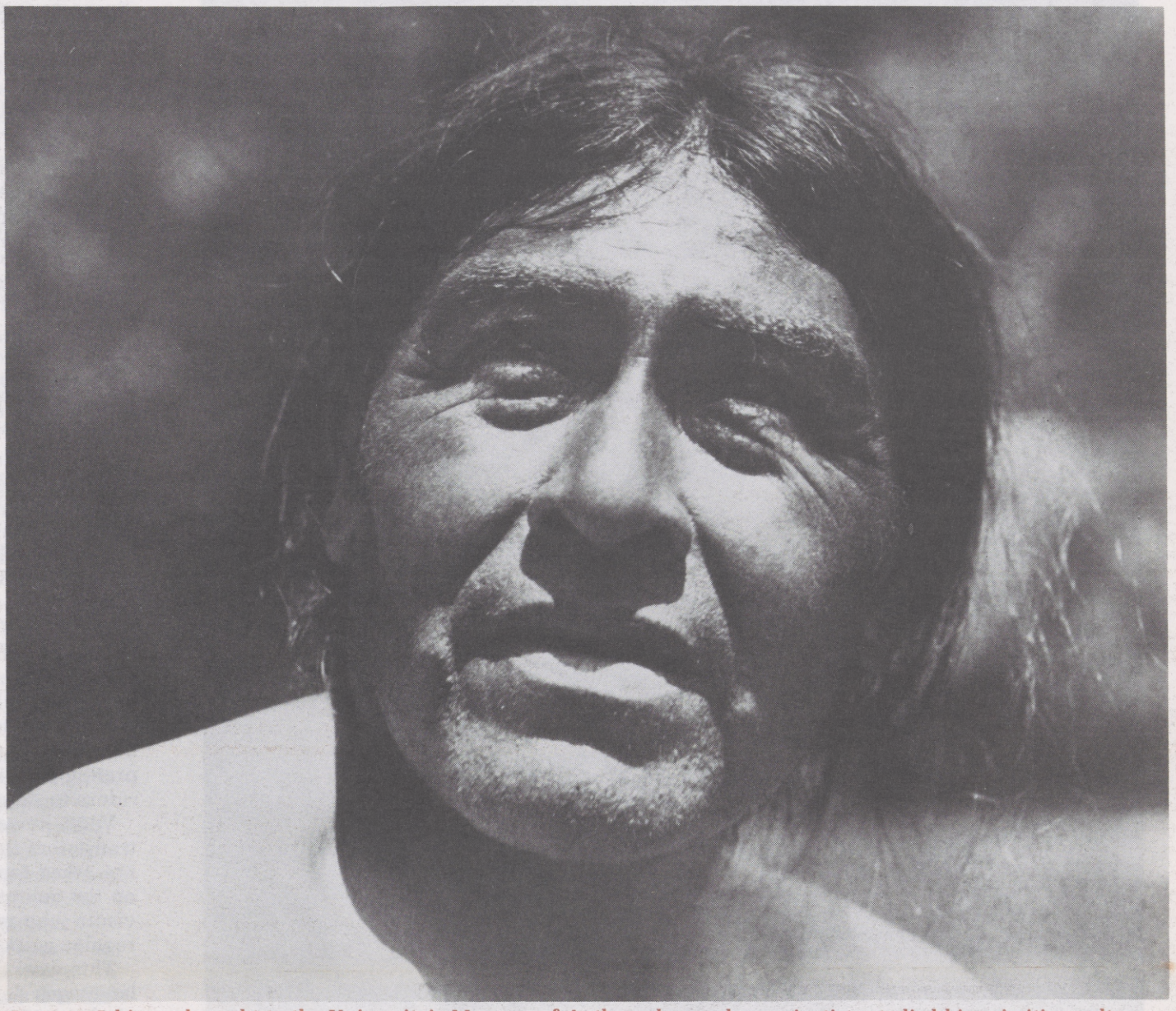
Ishi's Cave — A Sutro Legend



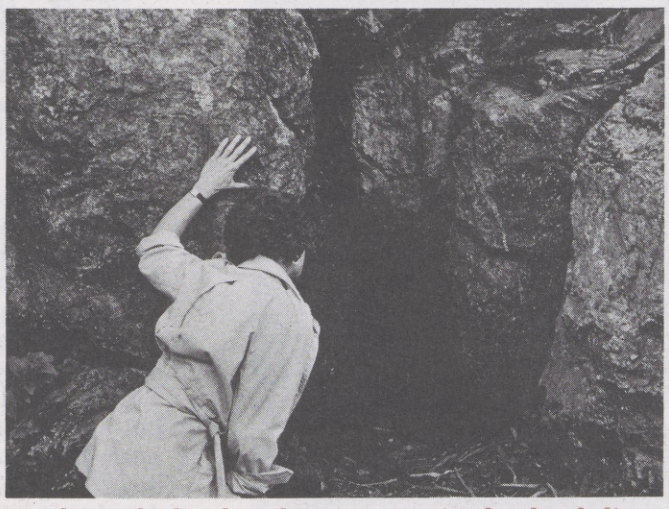
In 1911, Ishi was brought to the University's Museum of Anthropology, where scientists studied his primitive culture.

They call it "Ishi's cave."

It bores into the base of a rock, a narrow opening surrounded by the lichen and brambles of Sutro Forest. The forest — 58 acres of open space grown wild — is part of the campus, which once included the museum building that was Ishi's last home.

Ishi was the last wild Indian of North America, a middle-aged Yahi who was discovered, half-starved and crouched in terror of barking dogs, outside the town of Oroville, California, one early morning in 1911. He was brought to the University's Museum of Anthropology, which was one of the three buildings called the Allied Colleges of Sutro Heights in San Francisco.

While anthropologists studied his primitive customs, language and culture, Ishi quietly adapted to the new life around him. He taught the tribal arts of the bow and the hunt to the 20th-century scientists and physicians who became his friends. He accompanied some of them on their rounds at University Hospital, and ambled at will through the wards, an affable though silent visitor. He greeted the neighbors on the street and did his best to carry on rudimentary conversation when he met them at the corner grocery.



People say he lived in this cave. But it's hard to believe the 5′8″ Ishi could have.

And so he lived a peaceable, dignified and apparently contented existence for five years, until he died of tuberculosis in 1916.

The story has another side, however, passed on by word of mouth throughout the years. People say that Ishi sought refuge from life in the campus museum and made his real home in the nearby cave, a place more compatible with the ways of an Indian born wild. At least, that's what they say.

By today's standards of living comfort, "Ishi's cave" would seem modest at best, with its low, cold and damp interior narrowing almost at once to a dark slit in the rock. In fact, it's hard to believe that the 5′8″ Ishi could have stayed there.

It is true that Ishi spent time away from the museum, says Chancellor Emeritus John B. de C.M. Saunders, MD, but probably always in the hut he pieced together from sticks and branches on the sunny, level terrain where the Physical Plant Department now stands. Saunders, who joined the University in the early 1930s and served as its first chancellor until 1966, is an authority on campus history and the Ishi period.

The hut is long gone, Saunders says, but the

(Continued on page 4)

Breaking The Language Barrier

Raymond Baez knows the importance of breaking language barriers. A native of Cuba, he came to the United States 18 years ago able to speak only a little English. He recalls the comfort and relief he felt after a rescue by a friendly interpreter.

Now fluent in English, the patient escort in Moffitt/Long Hospital often translates conversations between Spanish-speaking patients and hospital staff. "I do it because I like helping people," he explains in a still heavy accent. "But when I meet these patients, I look at them and think of my own family."

Baez is one of some 360 employees who are volunteer translators, called upon to help an intern or resident take a patient's medical history, describe someone's discomfort to a physician or nurse or explain a medical procedure.

Translating services are coordinated in Hospital Administration by Patricia Wizeman and administrative assistant Nancy Vega. When someone in the hospital needs an interpreter, he or she calls Vega, who leafs through the thick binder listing volunteers, phone numbers, work locations, hours.

Vega's lists cover more than 50 languages and dialects, from Chinese and Spanish to Swedish and Hungarian. Volunteers range from patient escorts, like Baez, to secretaries, technicians, administrators and department chairmen.

If the request is for a Cantonese or Mandarin translator, the call may go to Nancy Wong, a clinical nurse on 10 Long. Born in Hong Kong, she has done at least 20 translations in the past three years. Most of the time she is called from her floor to another part of the hospital, or even to the Ambulatory Care Center or Langley Porter, for sessions that usually last about 20 minutes. As long as she has the time, Wong does not mind the minor inconvenience she might go through to perform this "necessary service."

Most of the volunteer translators are bilingual in English and their native tongue, but several, like Kirby Maples, administrative analyst for Hospital Building Management, are listed under more than one language. Maples, who received his undergraduate degree in Latin American studies, became fluent in Spanish during travel in Central America. He studied French from grade school through college and learned Portuguese during a year's stay in Brazil.

Maples enjoys doing translations, the contact with patients and meeting people from different countries. Also, it often means helping someone who is in a strange environment without family or friends. "You should see their faces light up when you say 'hello' and start speaking to them in their language," he says.

Recently, his services were needed in the pediatrics unit to help a nurse give follow-up home-care instructions to a Spanish-speaking woman whose child was being discharged.

Maples says he did about 25 translations last year — sometimes as often as two or three a week, other times none in several months. Patient escort Baez says he's done "hundreds" during his 12 years here. But both are more active than other volunteers. Because their work takes them to patient areas, and hospital personnel know their interpreting abilities, they are often pulled from corridors to do quick translations.

Vega, however, uses a system to rotate calls to translators in each language, so the same person is not asked too often. The system depends not only on the volunteers, but also on cooperative supervisors who must allow their workers to leave their regular work duties for brief periods.

This works well for the most frequently requested languages — Spanish and Cantonese — with a list of about 150 volunteers between the two. There is a need, however, for more translators in other languages, such as Vietnamese, which has only eight people listed.

In any case, if a translator is needed, Vega or Wizeman will find one. Neither recalls a situation when they were unable to come through.

It may mean going to a community agency, which they did recently to get a sign language interpreter for a deaf patient, or it may mean setting up a phone translation with someone at a Southeast Asian refugee center. (Vega keeps a portable phone and jack on her desk that may be taken to any hospital floor for a three-way conversation.) During the last holiday season, when campus departments were closed, Wizeman — needing a Russian translator — called a Russian Orthodox church. "They sent a priest to Moffitt/Long and we gave him a voucher for his cab fare," she says.

But those situations will remain rare as long as employee volunteers continue to step forward.

Yen Tran, an assistant accountant, began interpreting for Vietnamese patients last year, after the hospital and clinics began seeing a large number of refugees from Southeast Asia. Not knowing what to expect, she was hesitant the first time she was asked to translate. "But I saw how badly I was needed," she says.

Since then, Tran has made the difficult trek from her office on steep Third Avenue to the hospital several times. Tran came to the U.S. from Saigon in 1970 as a foreign student and can't help becoming personally involved with some of the patients she meets. In March, she interpreted for a woman whose three-year-old daughter needed oral surgery. Tran learned that the woman fled Vietnam in 1980, but her husband and five other children were killed near Thailand when "sea robbers" rammed their boat. Pregnant, the woman and her youngest daughter survived and eventually made it to this country.

Tran can sympathize with the woman's plight. Her own family — her sister in 1979 and her parents in 1981 — were among the thousands of "boat people." Also robbed by pirates and suffering from the grueling journey, they too arrived in the U.S. with only the clothes on their backs. "They're lucky to be alive," she says.

Tran befriended the woman and is helping her find an affordable apartment more suitable than the small, run-down one she currently inhabits with her daughter and now 18-month-old son. Tran invites the woman and her children to her home on weekends and treats her "just like a relative."

Arthur Ly, a principal clerk in Pharmaceutical Services, translates in Vietnamese, Cantonese, Mandarin and French. Working in a U.S. Navy commissary in Saigon for seven years helped him pick up English. He came to the U.S. in 1975 and soon after got a job at UCSF.

Ly says many of the patients he encounters are in bad health and frightened by the unfamiliar surroundings. In addition to interpreting, he tries to comfort them by "letting them know they are receiving the best care possible."

Carmen Palarca, a clinical laboratories technician for 13 years, translates in Tagalog for Filipino patients. Although her services are needed only two or three times a year, she too takes a special interest in patients and their families even after her translation skills are no longer needed. During her break, lunch hour or after work, she visits them "just to see if they're okay or if they need anything."

Not all interpreting situations take the volunteer to a patient's room or bedside. Registered dietitian Irma Ishkanian — who speaks Arabic, Armenian, Turkish, French and English — was called to Hospital Administration to help staff explain to a patient from Lebanon why they could not take the $10,000 in cash he insisted on handing over. The patient, about to be admitted for surgery, was prepared to pay for his expenses. "There's no credit system in Lebanon," says Ishkanian, who explained that the hospital could not keep such an amount of cash in its safe, and it would be best for the patient to deposit the money in a bank.

An Armenian from Lebanon, Ishkanian came to UCSF in 1980 to do a one-year dietetics internship. She received a master's degree from the American University in Beirut, where she learned the languages she now speaks fluently. She originally planned to return to Lebanon after her internship, but did not because of the war in her country. Fortunately, she was able to work at UCSF after her internship, but "I'm still here because of the situation in the Middle East," she says. "I don't know when I can go back."

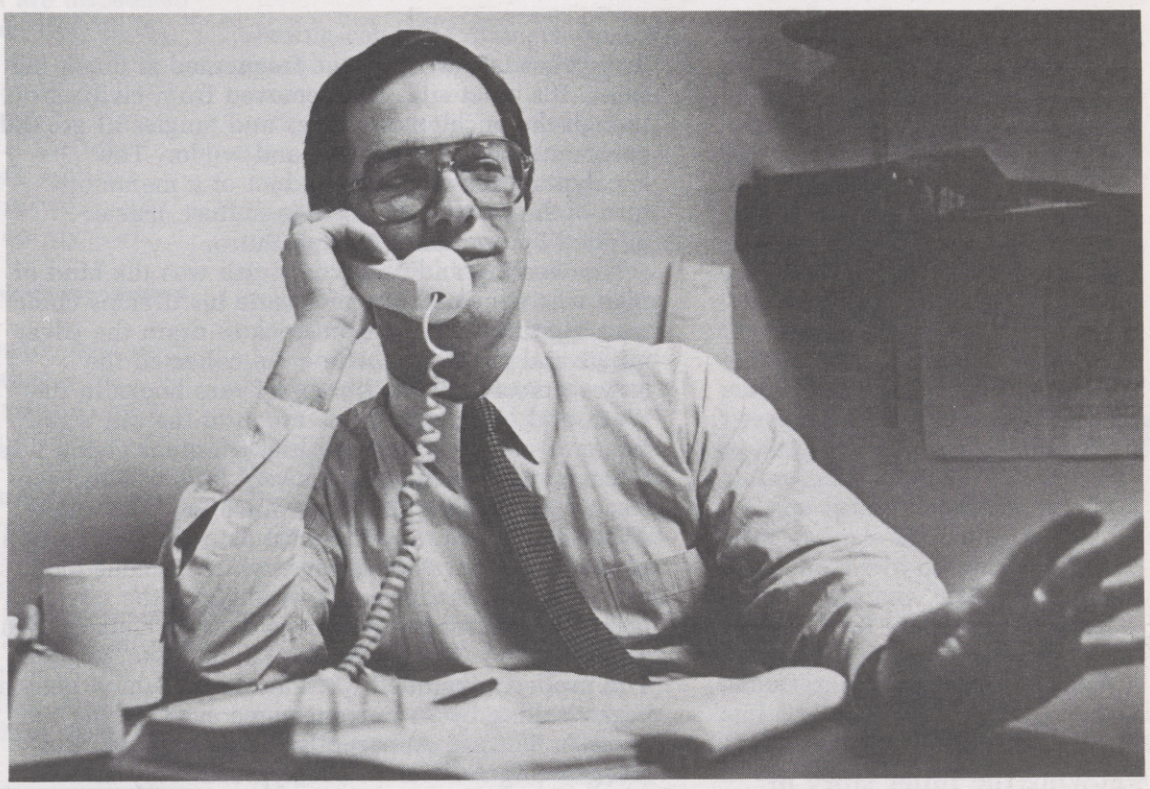
Her language skills help her own department. When fellow dietitians, for example, could not figure out why a patient from Saudi Arabia was not eating, they called Ishkanian. After speaking with the woman, who had recently undergone surgery, Ishkanian learned she was having an apparent reaction to medication — her tongue was swollen and she had difficulty swallowing. Ishkanian was able to help put together a menu of food that was nutritious, culturally acceptable and easy for the patient to eat.

Because of her health background, Ishkanian sometimes is asked to do translations that involve more detailed explanation of a medical procedure, which means she works with therapists and technicians as well as physicians and nurses. The translations aren't always easy. "Try explaining a barium enema in Arabic," she says.

On her own, Ishkanian recently translated a kidney transplant patient information booklet into Arabic. Although she admits that calls for translations sometimes are a hardship, she'll continue to do them as long as she has the time.

Like all the volunteer translators, she does it in a language all understand — a smile.

Andy Evangelista



Opposite page, escort Raymond Baez translates for Spanish-speaking patient Luz Correa. Top left, principal clerk Arthur Ly speaks Vietnamese, Cantonese, Mandarin and French. Top right, dietitian Irma Ishkanian is fluent in Arabic, Armenian, Turkish and French. Above, administrative analyst Kirby Maples interprets in Spanish, French and Portuguese. Left, assistant accountant Yen Tran comes from her Third Avenue office to translate for Vietnamese patients.

Chancellor Emeritus John B. de C.M. Saunders at the 'fairy gates,' which are among Sutro Forest's most dramatic outcroppings.

Ishi's Cave

(Continued from page 1)

forest that Ishi would have frequented is much the same. It's quiet still, and removed from civilization, though the eucalyptus groves and tangles of ground cover must be even thicker and wilder. The eucalyptus trees are the product of a mammoth turn-of-the-century landscaping effort, master-minded by one man, Adolph Sutro.

The wealthy and powerful Sutro was the kind of man who dreamed big and made his dreams come true. He tunneled the Comstock to drain the silver mines and make his fortune; he collected the largest, most valuable library of rare books in the West; and he bought up as much of the city's real estate as people would sell him. Another vision was to cover the bare and windswept hills of San Francisco with woodland. It was Sutro who instituted Arbor Day, whereupon thousands of schoolchildren planted neat rows of saplings, which became today's groves in places and parks throughout the city.

The biggest forest of them all was on Sutro's own property, once the land-grant Rancho San Miguel. The property included Mt. Parnassus, which people began calling by its current name even during the owner's lifetime. Apparently, Sutro intended the fast-growing Australian eucalyptuses only as a shelter for other trees, and was going to uproot them as soon as the more fragile cypresses, beeches, willows and pines took hold. When he died in 1898, so did the plan.

At the time that Ishi would have padded silently along the forest floor, the area extending to Clarendon Avenue was owned by one of Sutro's daughters, Rosa B. Morbio. It was sold to the University of California in 1947.

The land has been left to nature since Sutro's death, so that most of the smaller deciduous trees and evergreens have been smothered by the aggressive and absorbent eucalyptus. But a few have withstood the onslaught, such as acacias, some stands of thin, straight Fort Jackson willow, or an occasional flat-topped Monterey pine. Currently, the Physical Plant Department is removing dead eucalyptuses and reinforcing the conifer population with plantings of redwood and pine seedlings.

Dwelling in apparent harmony with the eucalyptuses is all the underbrush of lush greenery: numerous species of fern, for example, nasturtium leaves, shiny Algerian ivy, the succulent and edible miner's lettuce, the lacy "false parsley" — and a lot of poison oak.

The growth is dotted with color, too, in the sky-blue patches of wild forget-me-nots, tiny white-petaled saxifrage, Scotch broom, bright red cotoneaster berries, bushes of pinkish wild rose and poppies just beginning to unfurl.

The forest's oldest inhabitants are the venerable outcroppings of Franciscan rock. This Franciscan formation is the same hard substance that makes up the city's bedrock, as well as much of the coast range. It was once sea floor, and is roughly 100 million years old, dating back to the age of the dinosaurs. It settled at regular intervals into horizontal beds of highly compressed volcanic rock and fossil shells of microscopic marine animals.

Next, a steady flow of molten rock from the ridges of the Pacific's massive submarine mountains shoved it slowly across the sea floor and beneath the continental edge. There it rallied to buckle upward and re-emerge on land as some of the still young coastal mountains a mere several million years ago — or, by geologic standards, a few hours ago.

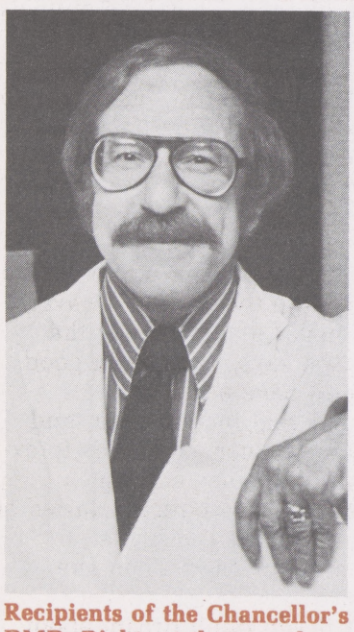
Among the most dramatic outcroppings are two natural pillars, called the "fairy gates." Since Sutro's day — when he installed so many, now vanished, pathways, foot bridges and vista points for the public's pleasure — the tradition of the fairy gates has been to make a wish as you walk through.

At the base of another outcropping, hidden in the hillside, time and the elements have chiseled "Ishi's cave." For some people, the question may persist: Could this tunnel into the rock possibly have been an occasional haven for a traveler from the Stone Age, thrust by circumstance into the land of the future?

In any case, it makes a good story. And perhaps that's reason enough for a legend of our time to live on.

Michele Liapes

For readers interested in knowing the fuller story of Ishi, we recommend Theodora Kroeber's *Ishi in Two Worlds; A Biography of the Last Wild Indian in North America,* University of California Press, 1961, which is available in several hardbound and paperback editions.



Recipients of the Chancellor's Public Service Award. Left, Samuel J. Wycoff, DMD. Right, at the awards ceremony with Chancellor Krevans, Estrella B. Manio, RN, and Joseph C. Barbaccia, MD.

Public Service Award Winners

The Chancellor's Award for Public Service was presented last month to Joseph C. Barbaccia, MD, Estrella B. Manio, RN, and Samuel J. Wycoff, DMD.

Barbaccia, professor and vice chairman of Family and Community Medicine and director of Health Services Research, was recognized for "his creative leadership in the planning, development and implementation of health education and services for the aged, chronically ill and disabled of our community."

Manio, of the Nursing Services' Division of Education and Research, was cited for "her unselfish and untiring efforts by voluntarily providing continuing education programs to prepare Filipino nurses for certification and for serving as an effective cross-cultural role model for all nurses."

Wycoff, professor and chairman of the School of Dentistry's Division of General Dentistry, was honored for "his ongoing commitment to improve the needs of the minority communities, children, students and the elderly, through a variety of dental health care programs."

At the same ceremony, University Service Award certificates were presented to 95 longtime employees — 22 who have been at UCSF for 25 years and 73 who retired in 1982.

PEOPLE

Rehabilitating a wounded hawk, or an owl, is much like restoring the function and strength of a joint, muscle or nerve in a human being with physical problems, says Nancy Horowitz, UCSF staff physical therapist for the Hemophilia Treatment Program.

A consultant to the Raptor Rehabilitation Center at UC-Davis, she also prescribes programs of treatment for hawks, peregrines, owls and other raptors — as birds of prey are called — with problem injuries. And, if not for the techniques she has introduced, many of the center's former patients would still be in captivity.

Horowitz (who is married to UCSF psychiatry professor Mardi Horowitz) first visited the raptor center a year ago with her daughter, Ariana, a zoology major at Davis and a staff volunteer. She realized at once that something could be done for the approximately 10 percent of birds that didn't respond to the standard procedure of stretching the wing.

"It's just using the common sense of physical therapy," she says. "You look at things physically, and see what needs doing."

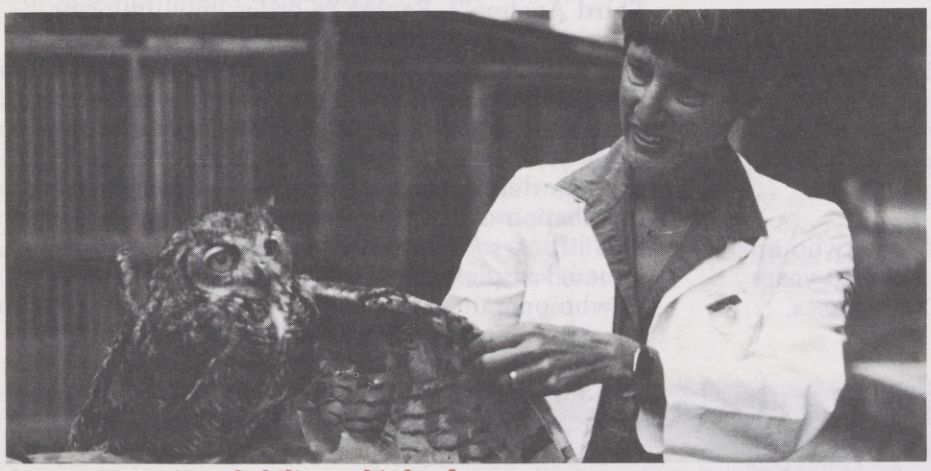
The first step, she continues, is to ask yourself a few fundamental questions. What is the anatomy of this species? The function of the injured limb? Does the muscle have to work against gravity?

Treatment will vary accordingly. So, for a gray short-eared owl that couldn't open its talons, Horowitz groped under the feathers of the leg and, with a light tap of the finger, simply triggered the appropriate mass of extensor muscles. A rusty-colored red-tailed hawk, in residence at the center for five years, required friction massage of the fleshy, normally soft webbing that spans the wing from shoulder to tip. A tiny sparrow hawk had arthritis.

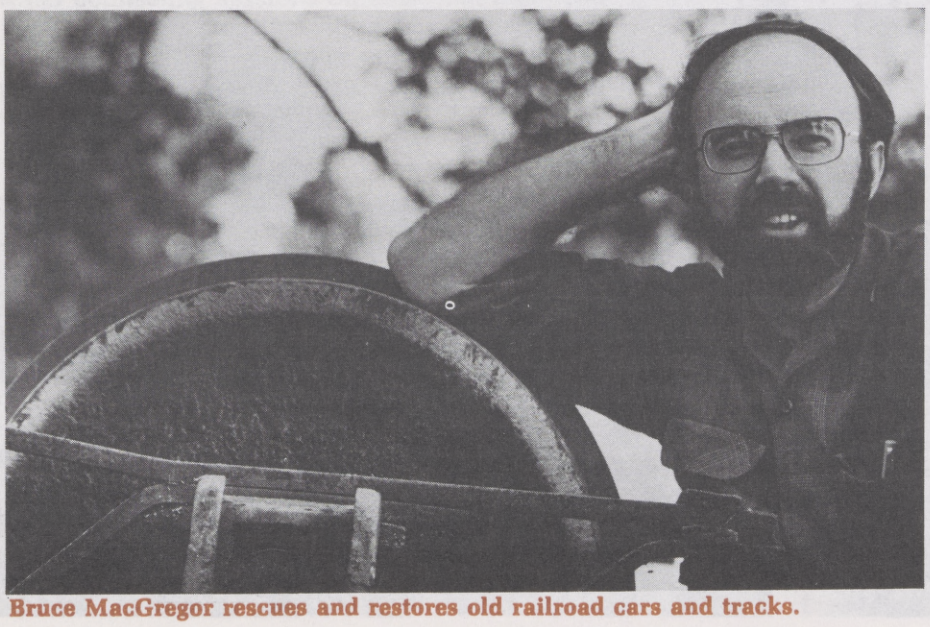
Horowitz, whose house pets have included spiders, newts, parrots, dogs, cats, frogs and Malaysian pond turtles — "Would you believe that turtles have personalities?" — says that rehabilitation is facilitated by communication between patient and healer.

"In the wild, birds are threatened by humans, but when they're injured and helpless, they seem to recognize that the person is there to help them. I'm amazed how they tolerate physical therapy. Sometimes they work with me.

"I see so many positive results, with so little effort on my part."



Nancy Horowitz rehabilitates birds of prey.



Bruce MacGregor rescues and restores old railroad cars and tracks.

When Bruce MacGregor isn't on the job as acting manager of Development and Training, he's likely to be working on the railroad.

MacGregor, who rescues and restores 19th-century railroad cars and old track, has written several books on railroading.

A member of the Society for the Preservation of the Carter Railroad Resources, he says that Carter Brothers was a leading South Bay manufacturer of rolling stock, including cabooses, flatcars, boxcars, small four-by-four hand-pumped cars and cable cars.

The "resources" are the now rare remains of the decaying, superbly designed and once elegant wood cars themselves. Their restoration, says MacGregor, includes politicking, fund-raising and the gritty business of digging something up and getting it from there to here. Like the weathered caboose, with 100 years of wear and tear on its splintered wood sidings, and last in service as a goat pen on a ranch near the base of Mt. Whitney.

Or the flatcar found abandoned in a remote Sierra spot of woods. This one was especially dangerous to move, says MacGregor, because it still had its wheels. The three-day task of lowering it, foot by slippery foot, down a washed-out logging road was "the hardest thing I've ever done in my life," he says.

The most recent project was the resurrection of a three-and-a-half-mile stretch of narrow-guage track from decades of fertile bog in a rain-soaked cow pasture. But the antique rails, with the dates still on them, were "perfect" for the cars, says MacGregor, and worth the effort.

Cars and track both are now at their new permanent home, the future site of the East Bay's Ardenwood Regional Preserve in Fremont, scheduled to open in two years. MacGregor and other society members plan to set up a horse-drawn tourist railway and a working car shop, modeled on a Carter Brothers operation. The shop, he says, will be for classes to observe and learn the intricacies of scroll-sawing, mitering, doweling, polychrome stenciling and gold-leafing.

These, in turn, are all the kinds of crafts that teach a learner some other valuable basics, says MacGregor, such as problem solving and patience. "When you build one of these cars by hand, everything gets worked out in marvelous, slow detail."

Cheyney Johansen looks forward to having her own llama.

This summer Cheyney Johansen will set forth again into the high Sierras with the same companion, Louie, now a 400-pound teenager. Louie is a three-year-old white llama, and Johansen, a data assistant in the School of Nursing, helped break him in.

"He was the first llama I got to interact with," she says, "and I'm anxious to see what he'll be like this year. All llamas go through the teenage thing." According to Johansen, that rebellion can take many forms: refusing to ford a stream, butting instead of nuzzling or getting high on a meadowful of onion grass.

Louie is one of the string of pack animals belonging to the wilderness trip organization Mama's Llamas, located in El Dorado, and Johansen says that the typical group of people and llamas on a week's trip is small and congenial.

The rest of the year she is active in the Llama Association of North America, a nationwide group of fellow enthusiasts who share information about the animals and their breeding, care and treatment. She is the only member — "I'm the mascot" — who doesn't have a llama herself. Yet.

In preparing to get one, she frequents the Bay Area community of llama owners for support and camaraderie. "They didn't start out as serious large-animal breeders," says Johansen, who has two dogs and a cat. "They're just people like me. They love animals, they've had cats and dogs, and they fell into llamas by fluke."

She's currently on the watch for land to buy — the first step toward providing for a llama of your own. Since she spins, she'll make use of the hair — which can come in white, black or a range of soft, rich grays, beiges and browns — by selling the yarn to weavers.

"I'll never make a living that way," she says. "It's just a good excuse to have a llama."

For her real income as a land and llama owner, she plans to expand the freelance editing business she has already started at home. "Perhaps I'm just a dreamer," she says. Then she smiles.

"But if you don't dream about something, you don't get it."

Michele Liapes

Campus Police — New Ways Keep UCSF Secure

UCSF police officers are the first to admit that their work seldom matches the action-packed drama of their TV counterparts. But policing at a major urban health sciences campus offers its own challenges. And for years, under former Chief LaVerne Lopes and now under newly appointed Chief Raymond Clark, the UCSF Police Department has successfully adapted to changing needs.

Clark, who came to UCSF after serving as Director of Safety and Police Services at Peralta Community College in the East Bay, is eager to build on Lopes' efforts to fashion a professional police force that "can hold its own compared to any other in the UC system." And, after only a few months on the job, he is busy making that a reality.

"Our number one priority here," says Chief Clark, as he sits in his headquarters office on the H level of the Millberry Union Garage, "is to work in concert with the rest of the campus community to make sure that this is a safe place to work and study."

The UCSF campus may seem like an area of calm in a sea of surrounding urban crime. But the difference is only relative. The jurisdiction of the UCSF police encompasses only university property and a one-mile buffer zone around it, so campus crime statistics (only 5 robberies, 21 assaults and 7 car thefts in 1982, for example) may seem miniscule. But last year there were also several hundred thefts — of items ranging from radios to research instruments — and thousands of calls for police assistance.

To provide 24-hour-a-day security, the police department has a total of 22 sworn officers — 15 patrol officers and 5 sergeants in addition to the chief and his lieutenant — working in three 8-hour shifts. Clark calls the patrol officers the "common denominator" of the organization. They patrol the campus on foot or in cars and interact with the public, Clark says.

Patrol officers are visible in the nearby neighborhood, too. The department responds to emergency calls near the campus — such as burglaries in progress — until the San Francisco police take over. Officers often appear before community groups or advise individuals in the neighborhood about crime prevention and public safety matters.

Clark, like his predecessor, places a high priority on maintaining the morale of his officers and the team of civilian clerical workers and dispatchers that backs them up. And he has embarked on an ambitious plan to offer them new training opportunities, broader responsibilities and better equipment.

Clark's new lieutenant, Antonio Alvarez, who arrived at UCSF in January after more than 10 years on police forces on various other UC campuses, thinks the department is going through a period of transition. Pointing to the problem of transient visitors to hospitals and clinics on the campus, he is convinced the police department must continue to develop innovative strategies to enlist the help of UCSF students and staff in crime prevention and teach them better ways to protect themselves.

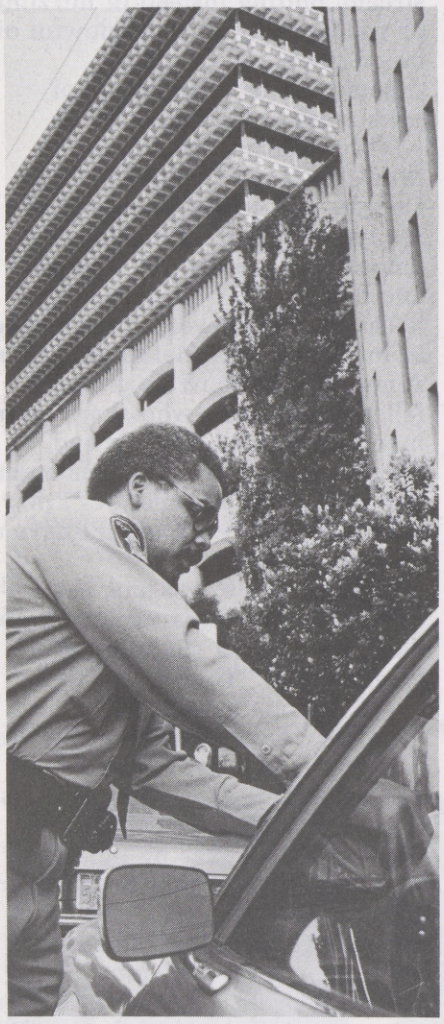
The first black chief of police in the history of the UC system, Clark has just hired three women to serve as police officers at UCSF. Marie Elena Byron, a veteran of the UC-Berkeley police force, is his new administrative sergeant. And two other female recruits, Phyllis Ford and Sharon Pragter, are currently completing training at the police academy in Pittsburg, California, along with a third recruit, Charles Davis. The department has had women officers before, but never more than one at a time.

The new officers are not the only additions to the department. Chief Clark recently initiated a new plan to hire a team of trained paraprofessionals — called Personal Safety Officers (PSO) — to replace the private security guards now hired through contractors for night security. The PSO program, says Clark, will be the first of its kind in the UC system to use a full-time, professionally trained paraprofessional staff to perform many of the routine functions that can overburden more highly skilled police officers.

According to Sergeant Dennis Hendrickson, coordinator of the new program, PSO's will be put through an intensive 80-hour, state-approved academy course that will train them to cope with a wide range of campus situations. PSO's will be called upon to patrol buildings, drive the night security shuttle vans between the campus and adjacent bus lines or parking areas, provide security escorts, administer emergency first aid and much more.

Hendrickson is a 12-year veteran of the UC-Berkeley police force who came here three years ago. He does not hide his enthusiasm for the PSO plan. After patrolling the sometimes troubled beats of Berkeley in the late '60s, he finds UCSF to his liking ("Although I didn't know what fear was until I had to drive a patrol car down nearly vertical Third Avenue"). Racing to order new uniforms, plan schedules and arrange interviews for the new PSO's, Hendrickson confesses, "I haven't been this excited since I was a rookie."

Some of the changes in the UCSF Police Department are clearly visible as one walks through police headquarters. The department's sophisticated communication center, for example, is undergoing a face lift. A soundproof enclosure has been constructed of plexiglass to insulate radio dispatchers — who operate the facility around the clock — from



surrounding distractions. And new recording equipment also has been installed.

Under the supervision of Pamela Williams, the Communications Center is an impressive sight. Eight television screens wall the dispatcher's booth, flashing 17 campus locations that are eyed by strategically placed remote video cameras. The crackle of radio traffic is constantly heard. Nearby is a Keltron computer that monitors more than 300 electronic alarms on and off campus, alerting dispatchers to possible burglaries, hold-ups and assaults. Another alarm system alerts dispatchers of emergencies in the garage complex. An Apple computer is programmed to provide such information as location of an activated alarm, diagram of area, contact points and personnel to notify in case of emergency.

The police department has not always presented such a high-tech face. Sergeant Robert O'Dea, the senior officer on the force with more than 30 years at UCSF, enjoys reminiscing about simpler days. Recalls O'Dea, who will retire in July, "There was a time when we used to have to walk through all of the buildings on campus and check every door by hand. (Today there are over 7,000 rooms at UCSF.) Now, with a network of closed-circuit TV cameras and hundreds of alarms that work around the clock without ever taking coffee breaks or calling in sick, things are a lot more efficient."

The clerical staff handles a variety of other police department services at the headquarters office. Administrative assistant Darlene Bellucci takes care of payrolls, contracts and other financial matters. Linda Smith, who has been in the department 10 years, is responsible for such tasks as fingerprinting, issuing photo identification cards and coordinating lost-and-found property. Smith says she prefers those varied duties because she enjoys the "people-contact" they provide.

The department's highly respected Rape Prevention Education Program, under the direction of Amy Levine, also is based at police headquarters. Clark refers to the resource center, which has been part of the department since 1979, as "one of the best in the UC system," and considers it a model of crime prevention through public education.

The goal of the rape prevention program is far more than simply to reduce the risks of rape on the UCSF campus. (There has been only one reported rape attempt since it began.) By offering employees and students a wide range of information on sexual assault — from self-defense classes and personal counseling sessions to classroom lectures and employee workshops — Levine seeks to equip them to cope with dangerous situations wherever they may live or go.

Levine describes the UCSF police department under both Lopes and Clark as "extremely supportive" of her rape prevention work. But she considers it important to let the UCSF campus community know that her ties with the department do not jeopardize the confidentiality she enjoys in personal counseling sessions on such matters. "Strictly speaking, I am not involved in law enforcement," she says. "And since I offer counseling services, people should understand that it has nothing to do with police reports."

As physical evidence of the police department's commitment to rape prevention, she points to the growing array of devices that have been installed in recent years to reduce the risk of sexual assault on campus. Personal safety alarms have been installed in isolated areas of parking structures. Mirrors have been placed in stairwells. And video cameras now continuously monitor hazardous sites that were previously often difficult to patrol adequately.

Chief Clark has established another sort of crime prevention program — called "loss control management" — to complement existing efforts. Under the direction of Officer Joe Lambert, a 13-year veteran of the police force, it is a systematic scheme to identify situations on campus in which university property would be vulnerable to fire, theft, accident or other loss.

If, for example, officers come across an unlocked laboratory door at 3 am, says Lambert, they will do more than lock it. They will also file reports that guarantee the problem will be studied, recommendations to tighten security offered and the site monitored for further problems. Says Lambert, "It's going to have a tremendous impact on this university in terms of limiting personal and property losses in the years ahead."

As Officer William Hall, a veteran of 22 years on the UCSF police force, climbs into a squad car for an afternoon patrol, he reflects on his experiences here. It's not a place for an officer looking for a beat with a lot of action, he says, smiling. Much of his work at UCSF involves dealing directly with his public, often over a missing wallet or a false burglar alarm. And in the course of more than two decades in the department, Hall confesses, he has only had to use his weapon once — in a predawn car chase 15 years ago on top of Mt. Sutro (the shot perforated the fleeing car's gas tank, forcing its occupants to escape on foot).

But there are also undeniable rewards, says Hall. Such as receiving a friendly handshake, in a chance encounter in your own neighborhood, from a UCSF employee you recently cited for a traffic violation. Or seeing a growing interest on the part of the campus community to offer to help police officers in their crime control efforts.

What changes has Hall observed in the UCSF Police Department over the years? For one thing, walkie-talkies used to be the only communications equipment available. More important, says Hall, today's police officers are far superior in their training and education than their predecessors.

"We're much more sophisticated now," explains Officer Hall. "I guess you could say the good guys are getting smarter."

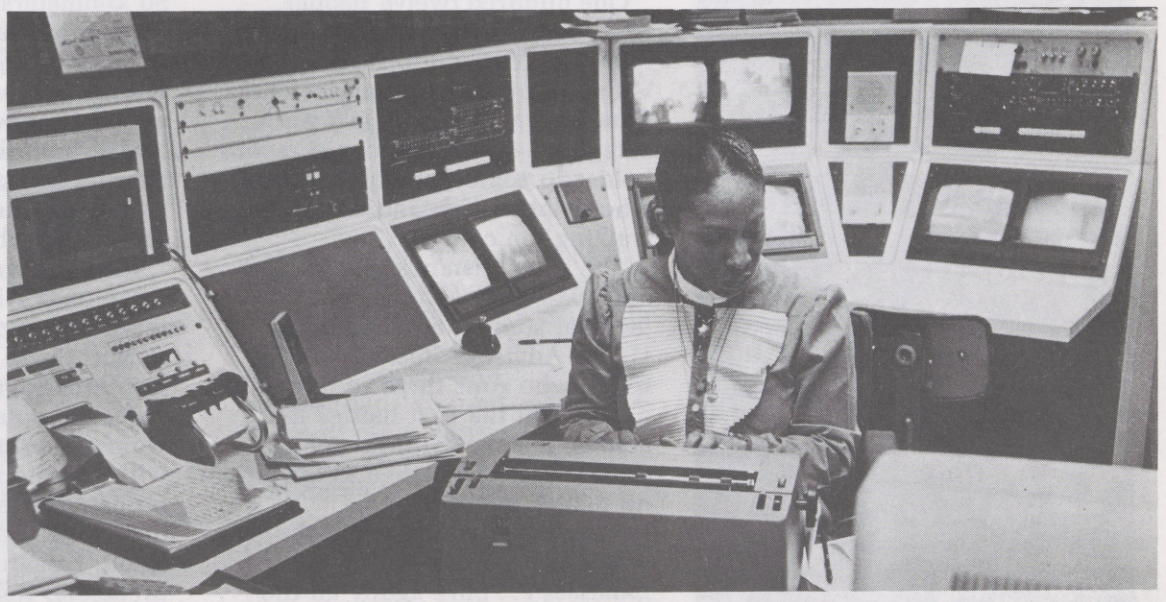
Peter Knudtson

In addition to law enforcement, security, criminal investigation, crime prevention and education, the campus Police Department provides the following services:

• Emergencies. Coordinates with numerous emergency units on and off campus, such as ambulance services, Code Blue teams and fire departments. Officers, all trained in first aid and CPR, are equipped for crisis control in the event of earthquakes, floods, fire or bombings.

• Safety. Supervises crowds at campus events, and monitors fire hazards, maintenance problems and other conditions that could endanger safety.

• Public Service. Maintains the campus Lost and Found, and oversees bicycle registration, fingerprinting for employment or licenses and photographing for campus identification cards.



Far top left, officer Joe Lambert issues parking citation. Far bottom left, administrative assistant Darlene Belucci. Center left, Chief Raymond Clark and new administrative sergeant Maria Elena Byron. Center right, Sergeant Dennis Hendrickson and Lieutenant Antonio Alvarez discuss new Personal Safety Officer program. Top right, Linda Smith, who coordinates fingerprinting, photo identification cards and the lost and found. Bottom right, Pamela Williams in dispatcher's booth with closed circuit monitors, computers and radios.

Millberry's 25th Year

Tradition and innovation were the themes of Millberry Union's 25th anniversary, a week-long celebration, April 11-15.

The video game tournament, an outdoor equipment exhibit, physical fitness awareness day and the first annual Mt. Sutro fun run all suggested Millberry's ongoing commitment to meeting the needs of today's entire campus community. The grand finale, an evening reception (catered by Millberry's food service) and "Musi-CAL," a revue of classical music and jazz performed by employees, faculty and students, was a salute to history — and to the people who built the union.

Of those, perhaps the most notable was the late Dr. George Steninger, School of Dentistry class of '25, and faculty member until 1972. Steninger, to whom the gymnasium is dedicated, first saw the need for a campus recreational center when he was a young graduate of the school and managed the students' dental supply store. Later, he spent ten years raising money and support from alumni, faculty and the University system. In 1958 the new union, named for Guy S. Millberry, former dean of the School of Dentistry, was open for business. Complete with lounges, game area, housing, food service and bookstore, Millberry is the only student union in the entire UC system to comprise an athletic facility as well.

It was a different time, those days in the late '50s, and so was the operation, says Al Minvielle, manager of Recreation, Programs and Operations. Students set up their own impromptu badminton, volleyball or basketball areas when they dropped in, and the building neatly accommodated the student body of 1800.

Today's tightly planned, scheduled and administered program is geared to a range of interests, life styles and age groups. Campus employees make up a third of the annual 30,000 sign-ups for classes and events in sports, crafts, culture, physical fitness, wilderness skills and personal improvement.

To meet the crescendo of people and new interests, without further taxing the existing 1800-person union, Millberry's staff has embarked on some creative recreation concepts that get people out of the building and into the outdoor facilities around them. The cooperative Outdoors Unlimited, for example — "unique in the country," says Minvielle — offers a schedule of wilderness opportunities from nature study to backpacking or whitewater rafting.

The first "specific-interest activities clubs" were launched this year as well. In this program, people organize their own groups, with help from the Millberry staff, and Minvielle says that possibilities are infinite: racquetball, music appreciation, gourmet cooking. . . .

In short, Millberry Union's 25th anniversary celebration hailed all its ways — old and new, with more to come — of responding to everybody's recreation interests. Says Minvielle, "It was a week for reinstilling the spirit that generated the union in the first place."

Ruby Freeman, a successful problem conqueror, looks forward to the challenges of her new job.

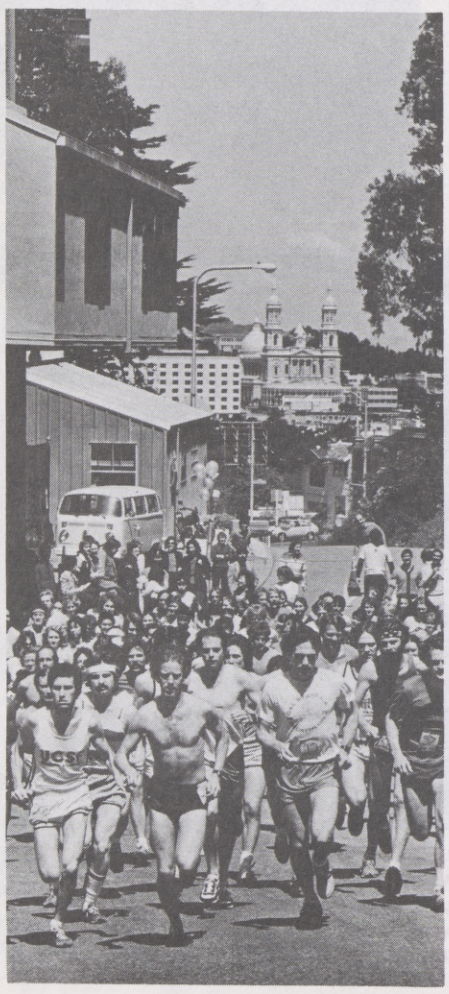
Freeman is the new Millberry Union Complex Director, a position created this year to centralize management of student service units in the facility. As director, she has overall responsibility for Millberry's food services, faculty club, recreation, operations and bookstore. She also continues as the campus housing officer, a position she has held since 1976.

Freeman is one of the campus' true success stories. She came to UCSF in 1969 as a secretary in the Contracts and Grants office. But she pursued opportunities to help reach career goals. In 1973 and 1979 she was selected for the campus Management Intern Program, designed to train women and minorities who were considered potential managers. On her own, she took courses at local universities to polish her management skills.

Today, Freeman faces some formidable challenges, considering the fact that this is an era of budget headaches, and Millberry Union must be financially self-supporting. But Freeman does not shy away from potentially difficult administrative situations. Quite the contrary. She welcomes the opportunity to be a problem solver and decision maker.

Such was the case in 1974, when she took on the job of parking manager. During her two years at that post, she helped create innovative revenue-producing services.

As housing officer, Freeman has kept rents affordable to students, and she has opened up communication channels through which students may voice their concerns. Communication, and making a strong effort to understand the concerns of the people you serve, are keys to management success, Freeman says.



The Mt. Sutro 'Fun Run'

It was serious competition for some runners, but the air was festive that clear, breezy noon hour on April 13, the day of the first annual Mt. Sutro run.

One hundred twelve people finished the 2.2-mile event, the midweek highlight of Millberry Union's 25th anniversary celebration. They came from every category — from a national record holder to some Sunday joggers who went for fun and wound up walking the course.

The short distance is deceptive, says Dan Field, fourth-year medical student and Millberry Union Advisory Board member. Field, who runs three to five miles a day, said the first half of the course, a steep 1.1-mile uphill grade, was a challenge to anyone, no matter how fit.

"You're on your toes all the way up. It's like running on molasses . . . pure agony all the way. Going back down is no fun either."

The downhill part is a "controlled fall," said John Hutchinson, MD, the event's official starter.

First across the finish line, at 11 minutes and 54 seconds, was Jeff Wall, 40, a clinical chemistry technology specialist who holds the American Master's record for 50 kilometers. He said that he pushed himself on the uphill stretch so that younger runners with more speed would not pass him on the downhill half. "It was lots of fun," he said. "And it was over so quick, it was no big deal."

Someone nearby guffawed. "Not for you, maybe!" the voice said.

The first woman to cross, at 14:19, was Hilary Naylor, 36, a research psychologist at Langley Porter. Since Naylor entered with her three regular running companions, she placed first in the women's team category, along with Margie Kilmartin, administrative assistant in the student Financial Aid Office, Gail Rudd, research associate at the Metabolic Research Unit, and Cindy O'Toole, staff research associate in Pediatrics. Training in a group is a good way to push each other, said Rudd, and has other advantages, too. "Our labs all schedule their meetings around our running."

Carol Swain, a nurse at the Psoriasis Day Care Center, placed first in the individual woman's category. With a time of 14:44, she came in just behind husband Will, member of the winning coed team. Will Swain and teammates Jim Ingles, Valerie Watt and Anne Boulet are with the Department of Biochemistry and Biophysics.

The winning men's team consisted of Denys Court, Michael Katz, James Roberts and Richard Weiner, all with the Department of Obstetrics, Gynecology and Reproductive Sciences.

At the awards presentation afterward, Nancy DeMartini and Peg O'Neill, both with the Aging Health Policy Center, finished their leg stretches, and then relaxed in the sun. They said that a daily routine of two miles on flat ground was no preparation for the Sutro grade. "Now I'm the one who's aging," said DeMartini.

O'Neill was more positive. "It was fun walking together," she said. "At least it was scenic."

QUESTION MAN

What do you like to do when you get home from work?

Interviews conducted by Rocco Matone.

Ernest Badger, senior custodian: I work another job besides this one, at Price Custodian Services, and I go right to that job. So when I get home, after 13 hours, I look for a bed — sometimes I look for two of them. I'm setting up a retirement future. I'm going back to Georgia in about eight years.

Emma Kirkham, principal admitting worker: I go to the movies. That's the one place where I don't think of anything else. Especially an old movie or a musical — they always have happy endings. I'm in complete heaven if I can put my feet up on the seat in front of me.

Gustavo Lopez, principal admitting worker, Emergency Room: I go home and work on my master's thesis in philosophy. It's a fulfilling and a challenging enterprise. I can write just a few sentences, and I feel good immediately.

Darlene Carter-Collins, placement officer, Student Services: I take a nice hot bubble bath, with a glass of wine, by candlelight, and turn on some good music, like "Sexual Healing" by Marvin Gaye.

Barbara Wilson, administrative assistant, School of Pharmacy: I look at the news on TV for about 30 minutes, especially Valerie Coleman, and I talk to my son about his day at school.

Brookbank

Zakrzewski

Lewis

Wilson

Carter-Collins

Badger

Kirkham

Turner

Chow

Bill Chow, supervisor, Dietetics and Nutrition: I go out and run. That gets rid of daytime stress buildup. I run at Lake Merritt, which they say is dangerous, but not when there are people around. A lot of people think running is boring, but I've gotten to the point where I enjoy it, and it gets my thoughts together.

John Turner, stores supervisor, Oyster Point: My kids usually greet me at the door. Just to see the smile on my daughter's face is something else. Working in South San Francisco, I have to leave very early in the morning, so I don't get to see them until late. Just to know that they are concerned about me, my wife, too — that really makes my evening.

Al Lewis, accountant, CED: I hang upside down by my feet on parallel bars for about 10 minutes. I belong to the Y, so I also take a sauna or a steambath. Then I catnap for half an hour. When I wake up, I put on some music and listen with earphones.

Phoebe Brookbank, data assistant, Administrative Services: I paint in my studio. I'm in between paintings but working on ideas. Mostly I study form and color and my imagination; not realism at all.

Joseph Zakrzewski, administrative assistant, Millberry Union: I grab a book or magazine and read it. It helps me to relax. I enjoy *Smithsonian Magazine*. The topics are varied — natural history, science — so regardless of my mood, I can find something to interest me and take my mind off the day.

BULLETIN BOARD

As part of University studies to determine the feasibility of housing for students, staff and faculty at Polytechnic High School, questionnaires will be mailed to a random sample of campus community members in the next 2-3 weeks. All responses will be kept confidential by the marketing firm handling the project. We would appreciate your cooperation in responding to the questions.

Meetings will be held on Tuesday, June 7, at noon in HSW 303 and at 7:30 pm in Toland Hall to give the campus and community an update on planning issues. To be discussed as part of the Long Range Development Plan implementation are the proposed Vision Center and surface parking lot on the west side of the campus. Also to be discussed is the proposal for housing at the Polytechnic High School site.

Pardon us for bragging, but the *UCSF Journal* has won an Exceptional Achievement Award in the 1983 CASE (Council for Advancement and Support of Education) Recognition Program against hundreds of other entries.

The News and Public Information Services Department has won the coveted Grand Award from CASE for research communications (covering both the *UCSF Magazine* and news releases), the Exceptional Achievement Award for research coverage for the news media, and two citations, one for general news/media coverage and one for the *UCSF Magazine* as a specialized publication.

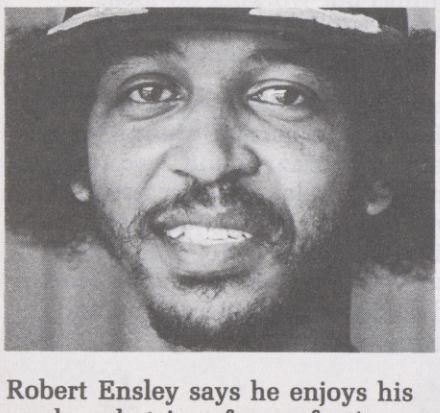
The CASE Recognition Program presents the awards in communications, public relations and fund-raising, for which all universities in the country compete.

In addition, the Publications Department has won first place in the Media Festival, sponsored by the Health Sciences Communications, for the Long Range Development Program brochure, designed by Carol Kummer.

Anyone who would like to hire a UCSF student for part-time, temporary or holiday work should call ext. 4111, or send a job order to Student and Career Placement at 520 Parnassus Ave.

GAZETTE

PERSONNEL



Robert Ensley says he enjoys his work and strives for perfection when doing it.

The results are apparent to Physical Plant Building Services supervisors, who selected Ensley as the 1982 Custodian of the Year. At a recent ceremony, he received a pin and certificate from Erick Erickson, vice chancellor of Business and Fiscal Services.

Ensley is the first to receive what will become an annual honor. He won the custodian-of-the-month award last June.

The custodian-of-the-month program was initiated over a year ago to recognize outstanding performance and encourage increased efficiency, says Building Services manager Wendell Adams.

Recipients since the fall have been **Ruby Barber** (September), **Cesaero Cardenas** (October), **Marie Beltran** (November), **Richard Robinson** (December), **Sung Yan Chew** (January) and **George Clark** (February). Winners for March, April and May will be announced next month.

HOSPITALS/CLINICS

She was Florence Nightingale for Eight Days

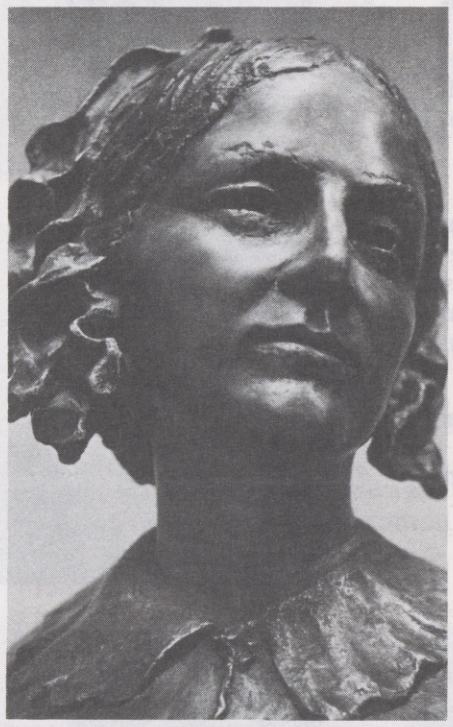
Passersby probably will not notice a resemblance between the School of Nursing's new, bronzed Florence Nightingale bust and Kathy Balestreri. There is a link, however, between the sculpture and the Hospital and Clinics administrative assistant.

Garbed in 19th-century dress, Balestreri spent eight two-hour sessions last summer as "Florence Nightingale" in the studio of San Francisco artist Harriet Moore. Although later redone, the life-size portrait of the historical nursing figure, now adorning the entrance of the School of Nursing, "is in a way part Kathy," says Moore.

The Nightingale bust, unveiled at the April 23 School of Nursing Alumni Day, is the gift of Constantine Raises, an 83-year-old San Francisco resident. Involved in educational travel much of his life, Raises became fascinated with the life of Florence Nightingale after visiting areas where she left her mark during the Crimean War of the 1850s. Raises, who was left a modest inheritance last year, decided to spend the money on a Florence Nightingale sculpture.

Moore, who specializes in sculptured portraits, was commissioned to create the Nightingale bust. After much biographical study, and a long search for photographs of Nightingale, Moore came up with only three small, inadequate images to work from. "I could not build a substantial three-dimensional woman in sculpture from those tiny faded images," she says.

Balestreri as Nightingale.



The final sculpture.

Determined to find someone closely resembling Florence Nightingale, Moore consulted with Chancellor Emeritus Francis Sooy, who suggested Kathy Balestreri. She volunteered to model, and work began last June. In September, the fired clay sculpture was viewed by Raises, School of Nursing Dean Margretta Styles, associate dean Zina Mirsky Frazier and members of the campus committee on arts. None, however, was completely satisfied, including Moore herself. "There was a striking physical resemblance in this work to Florence Nightingale, but she did not have the emotional make-up, the look of burden and experience," Moore explains. "Kathy exuded youth, confidence and innocence."

Resolved to make a second portrait, Moore again pondered the personality and character of the real Nightingale. Working rapidly and directly from the same faded photographs, but with the experience of working with a live model — Kathy Balestreri — she completed a new bust in four days. The second portrait received unanimous and enthusiastic acceptance. In January, the bust was completed and bronzed.

Balestreri has no regrets. In fact, she found the experience "quite exciting." Her reward from Moore for the 15 hours of sitting was the original 30-pound terra-cotta sculpture, which does look more like Kathy Balestreri than Florence Nightingale. And the cherished piece of art now adorns the Balestreri living room.

Andy Evangelista

AUXILIARY/VOLUNTEERS

UCSF Volunteers 'From Every Walk of Life'

"Expand Your Horizons" was the theme of Volunteer Week, April 17-23, observed nationally as well as at UCSF to acknowledge those who donate their time and skills to others.

Campus activities included photo displays, a fashion show featuring the finest of garb from the UCSF Auxiliary's thrift shop, Bear-ly New, and a reception.

Today's volunteers at UCSF have come a long way from the traditional image of women in pink stripes who pushed carts through the hallways, says Sharon Beckham, coordinator of Volunteer Services. They come from all age groups and backgrounds, with their own abilities to share and reasons for doing so, she says. "They're really from every walk of life."

This year's first four "volunteers of the month" reflect the diversity.

Like **Henny Korte** (January), grandmother of three and an active volunteer for 15 years in the Pediatrics Department. Besides helping care for babies, young children and teenagers, Korte has warmed the heads and toes of many an infant with her own handknit caps and socks.

Ilse Liepman (February) is a retired registered nurse, with more than 20 years of practice in San Francisco, Germany and China. She first volunteered her services at UCSF in 1970 and now works with orthopaedic patients on Long Hospital's 11th floor.

Sandra Romano (March), who recently launched her own career by training as a medical assistant, helps out in Long Hospital's Operating Room twice a week.

Camille Ziomek (April) supplements her premed studies with practical experience in Moffitt Hospital's Intensive Care Unit one afternoon a week.

Camille Ziomek

As Sharon Beckham puts it, "They're all as different as the people you'd find in any community.

"They're everybody."

NURSING SERVICES

Lula Lintz, LVN, received her 20-year service pin in February.

Lintz, who works a 12-hour night shift in neurosurgery, is now enrolled in City College of San Francisco's two-year RN program. She says that she hopes to stay in neurosurgery after she finishes the program next year. "I'd like to move over to a critical care unit, and apply some of the things I'm learning now."

Her five daughters, ages 16 to 24, team up to help her run the home.

Though she sometimes misses the free time she used to have, she says the steady schedule of work, school and study is worth the effort. "I know it isn't forever, and that keeps me going. Also, when the choice is yours, it's easier, because it's something you want to do."

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SFGH

A First-Hand Look at Medical Conditions in Uganda

It was a sense of adventure and a desire to help people in need that prompted SFGH Plastic Surgery Chief Robert Walton, MD, to spend the month of January as a medical missionary in Uganda.

Walton and his wife, Laura, a registered nurse, decided to make the trip after hearing the Bishop of Fort Portal, Uganda, address their congregation at the Episcopal Church of St. John in Montclair. The bishop described the dire need for medical services in his country.

"The British left Uganda with one of the best health care systems in Africa, but that system was decimated after independence, under the dictatorship of Idi Amin," says Walton. Many of the country's doctors were killed or fled during Amin's reign of terror in the '70s. Public health and immunization programs collapsed, resulting in today's infant mortality rate of greater than 50 percent. Measles, malaria and influenza have emerged as the country's primary medical problems, according to Walton.

Although the Waltons had previously worked under primitive conditions in Samoa and Haiti, the decision to go to Uganda was not an easy one. "We were concerned about how safe it would be," remembers Walton, but the bishop and others with whom they corresponded assured them that the country was relatively stable under its current president, Dr. Milton Obote.

The Waltons made their trip under the auspices of their church, with financial assistance and supplies from two airlines, the Reconstructive Surgery Foundation of San Francisco and several pharmaceutical companies.

Flying into Entebbe, they traversed the country by car, bringing their skills to three hospitals. They first journeyed to Kumi Leprosy Center and the Church of Uganda Hospital at Ngora, both located northeast of the Ugandan capital, Kampala. Their third stop, Kagando Hospital, also operated by the Church of Uganda, was situated in the western part of the country, high in the beautiful Ruwenzori Mountains, or "Mountains of the Moon."

Conditions at all three hospitals were a startling contrast to those the Waltons were used to back home. There was the sign they encountered on their first day at Kumi, for example, admonishing staff to keep their goats, sheep and pigs from loitering in the hospital.

Staff at each facility consisted of one or two physicians and a handful of nurses and medical assistants to care for several hundred inpatients, according to Walton. Patients awaiting his surgical skills lined up outside the operating room and walked in when their turn came. Lighting arrangements in the operating room were unusual, in one instance consisting of two car headlights suspended over the table. Running water was absent at all three sites because of pipe and pump problems, says Walton, so attendants would bring a small pan of water drawn from a well so he and his wife could "scrub" between cases. He conducted many procedures with only a local anesthetic, or none at all. When a general anesthetic was needed, he occasionally made use of turn-of-the-century ether machines.

Walton was especially impressed by the efforts of a young English physician in Kagando to make do with few supplies. He had developed a solar-powered water distillery, manufactured his own bandages from native cotton and had a unique method of sterilizing his instruments — he soaked them in home-brewed banana liquor and then flamed them until dry.

In all, Walton performed 80 surgeries during his four-week stay in the country. He transferred tendons to restore the use of hands and arms, reconstructed faces disfigured by leprosy and corrected congenital defects such as cleft palate and club foot. He also treated some traumatic injuries he had never encountered at SFGH — snake bites from deadly spitting cobras, black mumbas and puff adders, and even a lion bite.

"The people were utterly grateful for anything you did," says Walton. So were the hospital staffs. On their final night at Kumi, for example, the Waltons were feasted with a roast pig and home-brewed beer served in the traditional manner from a communal pot.

Although Walton describes his contribution as "a drop in the bucket compared to the need in the country," it may give rise to bigger things. Since his return home, he has made slide presentations on Uganda to executives of several international aid concerns that have expressed interest in funding public health programs in the ravaged country.

Leslie Lingaas

TRANSPORTATION

Each Vanpool Ride a Vacation for This Group

Commuting is the best part of the day, say the 11 vanpoolers who make the approximately three-hour round trip between the Rohnert Park area and campus.

"If you've gotten off to a bad start and begin the day by fighting with yourself, you're not that way by the time you get to work," says Gerry Lee, a principal clerk at the Ambulatory Care Center. "The vanpool ride is a vacation at either end of the day."

The group, says Lee, is a caring and convivial one that ushers in members' birthdays with coffee and cake on board, and celebrates special events, such as Christmas or a retirement, with an evening at a restaurant.

The camaraderie is founded on the sense of security that passengers derive from the competence of driver Ron Hopkins, a laborer in the Physical Plant Department. Hopkins, they say, handles with skill and aplomb the freeway's daily surprises and even the commuting problems created by the winter storms of the last two years. His driving skills have helped avert many near sideswipes and at least three potentially major accidents, his passengers say.

Hopkins has high praise for his backup drivers, John McCulloch and Jim Walsh, and says that the whole group helps to ease the rigors of the road. Special considerations for the driver include extra pieces of cake and, since Hopkins is not a coffee drinker, thermoses of hot chocolate. When his first son was born, the celebrators outdid themselves with balloons, streamers, a shiny red wagon and all the steaming chocolate the new father could drink. "That's something I'll never forget," he says.

"I've got a great bunch of people. They make it enjoyable for me to drive."

Chauncey Leake Day 1983

On previous Chauncey Leake days, campus members have planted flowers around the university.

Chauncey Leake Day, Thursday, May 26, will again be one for celebrating the beauty in nature, the joy of life and the man who lived both with apparently boundless zeal.

Leake, founder of the Department of Pharmacology, was a scientist, teacher, traveler, writer and poet, who imparted his own enthusiasm for ideas, nature and people to all around him. Throughout his half-century on campus, he stressed the importance of humanism in biomedical science, gave noontime lectures on biomedical ethics and philosophy and could be seen early any morning, bent over a bed of flowers he'd just planted, a weed to be pulled or a piece of litter marring the ground.

Leake, who came to be regarded as "the conscience of the campus," died in 1978 at age 81.

The third annual Chauncey Leake Day will open with a stretcher relay race at noon, beginning at the steps of the Medical Sciences building. Relay teams of eight, spurred on by the UCSF Marching Band, will vie to be the first to carry their ninth team member by stretcher across the finish line in Saunders Court.

At the lunchtime picnic in the courtyard, Chancellor Krevans will present the award to the winners. Runners, onlookers and latecomers will be able to pick up hotdogs, soft drinks, baked goods and plants for their own flower beds — all at bargain prices.

At 3 pm, Nobel laureate Melvin Calvin, professor of chemistry at UC-Berkeley, will deliver the Chauncey Leake lecture in Cole Hall. His topic will be "Evolution and Climate." Calvin is the former director of the Laboratory of Chemical Biodynamics and former associate director of the Lawrence Berkeley Laboratory. He won the Nobel Prize in Chemistry in 1961 for his work on photosynthesis.

Other events will take place during the week as well. "Making Your Work Place More Beautiful" will be the subject of a noon lecture by Linda Hawes Clever, MD, chairman of the Occupational Health Program at Pacific Medical Center, on Monday, May 23, in Toland Hall. On Tuesday at noon, Tom Rolinson, associate administrative vice chancellor, will talk on the Campus Beautification Committee's projects for "Greening of the Campus" in Toland Hall.

Displays highlighting Leake's many interests will be on view throughout the week in the Medical Sciences building lobby and on the 12th floor.

For information about Chauncey Leake Day, and participation in the Stretcher Relay Race, contact Katie Menees at ext. 4421. All are invited to participate.

As Leake himself once wrote (in *Evolution and Thermodynamics*)

> For all the vast
> unbounded sun-lit space about
> come fragments of an energy
> to catalyze our life. . . .

MOVING

Chan

Baker

Johnson

Richardson

Andrea Baker is the new Millberry Union Food Services manager. A graduate of Cornell University's Hotel and Restaurant Management Program, she comes to UCSF after managing food services at the College of Notre Dame in Belmont.

Anne Keriakis has been promoted from clinical nurse III to assistant head nurse in the Coronary Care Unit. **Angie Chan,** formerly a clinical nurse III, is now an assistant head nurse for the oncology unit of 9 Moffitt.

Marilyn Flood, assistant director of nursing, is now serving as acting associate director of Nursing Services.

Thomas W. Gwyn has been appointed assistant chancellor, Public Services Programs. He has been director of the Office of Public Service Programs since 1975.

Michela Reichman has been appointed assistant chancellor, Communications. She has been director of News and Public Information Services since 1975 and special assistant to the Chancellor since 1979.

Any promotions, job changes or retirements in your department? Submit them to the *UCSF Journal*, News Services, 532 Parnassus.

and some have gone . . .

Virginia Gardner retired from a 32-year career in Student Services earlier this year. Her job was her vocation, and the university her lifelong personal commitment, says her supervisor Bill Wilson, associate dean of Student Services.

Gardner, a 1979 recipient of the Chancellor's Award for Exceptional University Service, worked in a variety of capacities within the office before assuming her position as advisor to foreign students in the mid-1960s. "She was devoted to her students," says Wilson. "She would always go the last mile for them."

Gardner, who was a cheerful and vivacious co-worker, kept the student services office decorated with bouquets of fresh-cut flowers from her garden, Wilson says.

Nearly 200 well-wishers attended a reception for **David Johnson,** supervisor of Affirmative Action Outreach, who retired in March. Johnson was a member of the Personnel Department for some 15 years and coordinated several campus programs to help minorities and women advance in their careers at UCSF. Johnson also initiated the Chancellor's Summer Youth Program, which has employed more than 1,000 disadvantaged youths since its inception in 1969.

Johnson, one of the principal founders of the UCSF Black Caucus in 1968, was awarded the UCSF Public Service Award in 1974 for his community work in the Haight Ashbury and his work within the Caucus.

Anne Richardson, graphics designer in the Publications Office for four years, who often worked on the *Journal,* in March moved to Los Angeles to establish her own photography and graphics business.

A farewell reception was held in January for **L. James Wiczai,** former associate director of Hospitals and Clinics. Wiczai has accepted a position at Brigham and Women's Hospital in Boston, Mass. Before becoming associate director in 1979, Wiczai was in charge of UCSF ambulatory care services and planning.

Also in January, Nursing Services held a reception for associate director **Karen Day,** who left UCSF to accept the post of administrator for nursing at University Hospital in Boston. Day, who came to UCSF as an administrative nurse in 1978, became associate director of Nursing Services in 1981.

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